

A portrait of Frederick Stokes, an elderly African American man with a mustache, wearing a light-colored suit and tie. He is smiling and looking towards the camera. The background of the entire poster features a stylized American flag with stars and stripes, and a city skyline with tall buildings.

Home Going Celebration Of Frederick Stokes

December 7, 1922 – August 7, 2002

Monday
August 12, 2002
at 1:00 P.M.

St. James
A.M.E. Church

588 Dr. Martin Luther King Boulevard
Newark, New Jersey

Rev. Dr. William D. Watley
Senior Pastor

The Obituary

Fredrick Stalks entered the stage of life on Pearl Harbor Day, December 7, 1922. He was born in Newark, NJ – the second of two sons of the late Timothy and Evelyn Stalks.

Fred affectionately referred to as Leggy by his buddies, attended the Newark Public Schools, and worshiped at St. James A.M.E. Church with his family. Very active in his church, Fred became the first President of the Young Men's Club, now known as the Men's Club. After graduating from Barringer High School, Fred enlisted in the U.S. Army. While serving his country in the Amphibious Unit, Fred traveled through Europe extensively and often spoke of his experiences in Normandy, France, London and Wales.

Upon completing his term in the service, Fred was united in Holy matrimony to Larrie West. The couple had one son, Stephen. Fred and Larrie shared a beautiful relationship. Everyone with whom they came in contact witnessed their love, respect and devotion for their son, family, friends community and each other.

Fred worked at the United States Post Office for more than twenty-five years. When he retired, Fred and his wife opened and operated Manor Quality Cleaners. This enterprise grew to include five stores and one plant in the City of Newark. Through his flourishing business fourteen families were employed full time.

In 1975, Fred accepted a position as a Special Investigator with the Essex County Board of Elections. After working for the County for nearly twenty years, Fred retired to spend more time doing what he loved the most. Listening to Jazz, watching baseball, traveling with his wife and friends, attending the West Side High School basketball games that his son, Stephen coaches, and sitting in the sun. Fred always had a story to tell, and a joke or two to share. When you were in Fred's presence you could be sure that you would share a hearty laugh.

Fred enjoyed life in general but nothing gave him more pleasure than when he was volunteering for the Frontiers International Newark Club. Fred worked arduously raising money to open a Vitiligo Treatment Center at UMDNJ. Fred traveled near and far educating the public about Vitiligo, the dreadful disease that changes the skin pigmentation of those it affects, primarily African Americans.

Fred spent many hours volunteering for the Frontiers. He recruited new members, and he worked hard to

Order of Service

Reverend Dr. William D. Watley, Officiating

MUSICAL PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL – CLERGY & THE FAMILY

INVOCATION

Opening Prayer

SCRIPTURE READING

Old Testament

New Testament

MUSICAL SELECTION

CONDOLENCES

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

OBITUARY READING

REMARKS

(please limit to two minutes)

MUSICAL SELECTION

EULOGY

Rev. Dr. William D. Watley

FINAL VIEWING

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL



ENTOMBMENT

FAIRMOUNT CEMETERY

Newark, NJ

Family and Friends are invited to return
to the Church at the conclusion of
the services for Repast



include young men and youth in the organization. He often sponsored and chaperoned young people to the Frontiers International Conventions, and the Whitney Young Football Classics.

His work with the Frontiers led him to become the first President of the Frontiers Vitiligo Foundation, which in later years changed its name to The Foundation to include other health issues that affect the African American community.

Who can forget the many causes that Fred Championed: the Frontiers, his willingness to always be at the side of his wife through her numerous political campaigns and his blatant struggle to maintain a decent quality of life during his long term illness. For the many people whose lives Fred Stalks touched, for those who knew and loved him, we know that he fought a good fight. On Wednesday, August 7th the curtain on his life on earth closed and we must now say, "Well Done."

Fred leaves to cherish his memory: his beloved wife, Larrie West Stalks; son, Stephen; special nephew, Curtis Stalks and his wife, Pauline; brothers-in-law, Kenneth and Calvin West and their wives, Audrey and Bernice; his sisters-in-law and special niece who were constantly by his side during his illness, Loni Bradie and Theresa Wynn, and Therese Denise Wynn; many other nieces and nephews; and a host of other relatives, associates, employees, co-workers, neighbors and friends.

For life on earth is a transient affair, just a few brief years in which to prepare — for a life that is free from pain and tears — where time is not counted by hours or years.

Humbly submitted, Larrie and Stephen Stalks



Hold Us Up Lord

Linda Elrod

Lord, we know You're always busy, for You've many things to do. But when sorrow overcomes us, well, we need to talk to You. For we've lost someone precious, and they're with You there above, and it's someone that we needed, and it's someone that we loved. We are feeling lost and all alone, and though we do believe, we need you — Lord, to hold us up, to help us while we grieve. Please give us strength and courage — Lord, to bear what we must bear, and nudge us when our faith is weak to remind us You are there. Give us hope for our tomorrows. Tell us life will still go on. Show us — Lord, that all this darkness will be followed by the dawn. You have led us through so many things, You've pulled us through before. Hold us up — Lord, till we're through this, and we are strong once more.

Pallbearers

Darryl Mattheos
Keith Jarvis
Lennie Gilbert
Fred Shaw
George Branch
Percy Harris



Honorary Pallbearers

The Frontiers Club of Newark
Curtis Grayson, President

Floral Bearers

The Vokettes Club of Newark
Roberta Alford, President



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Perhaps you sent a lovely card, or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray, If so, we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words, as any friend could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all, just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much – whatever the part.

We the family, wish to express our heartfelt gratitude and most sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness shown us during this time of bereavement. Thank you for your love, prayers, and the many other expressions of kindness and concern evidenced at this time in thought and deed.

THE FAMILY OF FREDERICK STALKS

Professional services entrusted to:

 **James E. Churchman, Jr.**
FUNERAL HOME
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